

The Front Bottoms

"Belly Of The Beast"

Visit "[Belly Of The Beast](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Down in the belly of the beast
Washed out on a rip tide
I'm burned out to say the least
Yeah, I been down on a dark side

I took a turn down a twisted alley
I wound up on a deadend street
Nothing but vultures were in my valley
Nothing but anchors around my feed

Chorus:
Somebody's trying to draw the water up
But the bottom of the well was stone
And the rain won't fall on the shame of it all
And the fields are dryer than a bone

They're coming hard and heavy on my left side
They're coming slow and easy on my right
And the blue-blood breed and the demon seed
Will lie down together tonight

They followed me when I left the city
Kept my trail for fourteen days
Giving up was just not in me
Dark in their hearts as I slipped away

I made it down to the edge of the ocean
Truth will tell itself in time
Behind every fortune
Is an even greater crime

Chorus

They're coming hard and heavy on my left side
They're coming slow and easy on my right
And the blue-blood breed and the demon seed
Will lie down together tonight

